

From a Mother's point of view, David was a very caring, loving little person growing up. Mischief, yes. He gave his three older brothers a run for their money. In school he would procrastinate on home work, but when push come to shove it got done, even if it was the last minute, that's when he did his best work. As he grew, he developed a real determination when it came to achieving a goal. When he set his mind to something it was accomplished, from learning to play the Sax in Jr. High and joining a Jazz Band to graduating from High School, tarring apart a motor cycle and putting it back together, to Karate, skiing, and many other things he was interested in.

He found a wonderful young woman, whom I adore, for his wife and they had three adorable children, which are also adored. He worked on and overhauled a hot rod car, and was it hot. Then he worked on remodeling their home. If he didn't know how to do it he learned, and he did great work. I was always amazed at all the thing he would attempt and accomplished.

When he got word that he was accepted into the Highway Patrol Academy, he was ecstatic! He had worked so hard on getting himself into physical shape and hoping he would pass all the tests required of him. That, was one of those goals that he accomplished!

He called me many different times after something that happened as he worked his job. One among many that stood out to me was an accident that happen on the East side where a pregnant woman had been involved. She tried to get a hold of her husband but couldn't. David was worried about her and suggested strongly that she be taken in and examined at the hospital. He called me from the hospital waiting room, as he was waiting to find out if she would be ok before he left to get back to work. His caring about others ran deep. I was so proud of him!

He cared deeply about his wife, Genny and their three children, Cedric, Chynna, and Caiden. They went camping, hunting, played games, took trips, got involved in Scouts. David was religious, and got to Baptized his oldest, Cedric.

He loved his job! He loved helping people. We, his step-father and I, will forever miss him, and love him! He was a wonderful Son! A pride and joy of our lives.

Maren & Larry Nestegard